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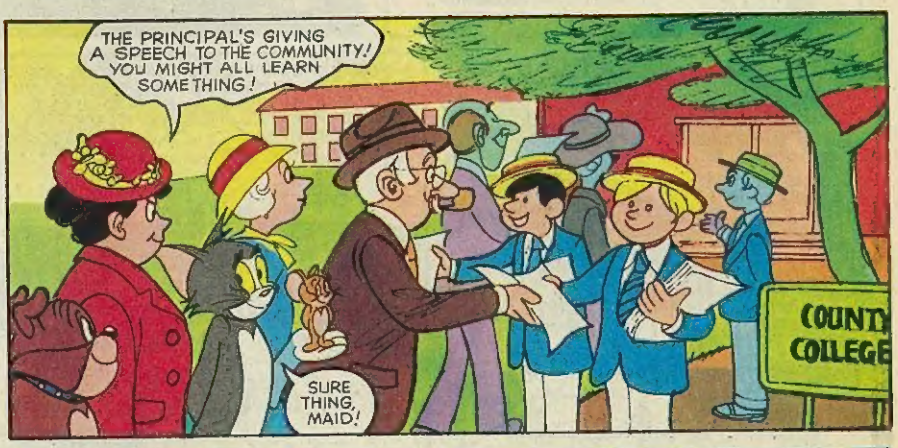
TV COMIC

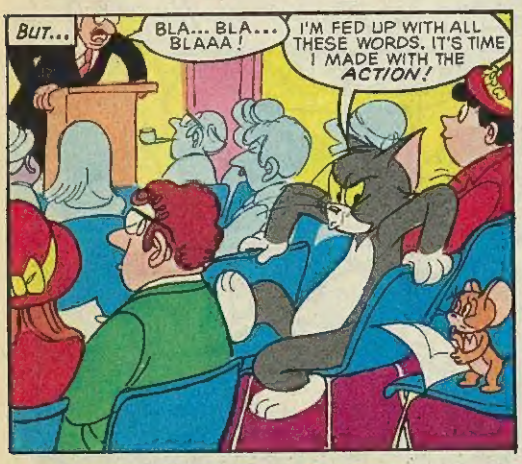
8P

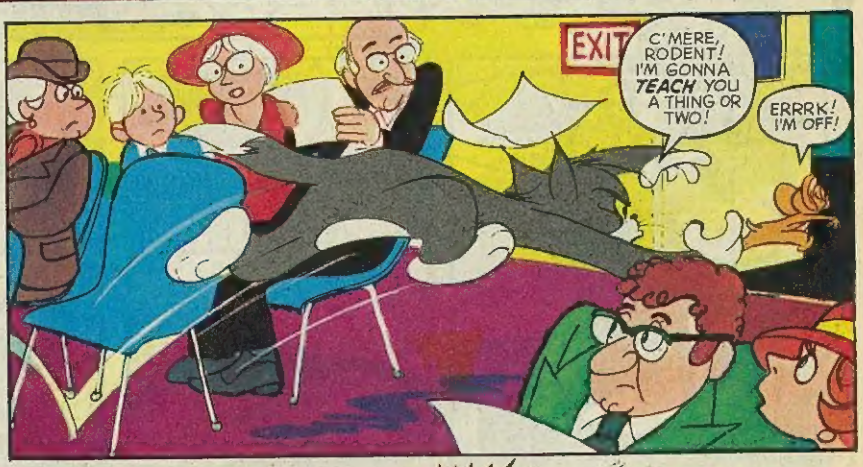
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

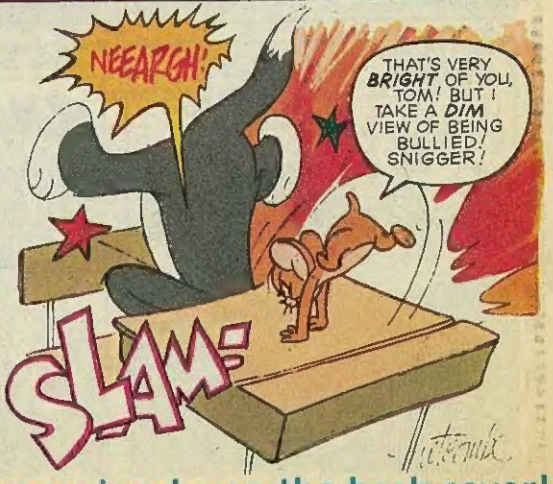
Every Monday | Week ending 10th May, 1975 | Number 1221

TOM and JERRY









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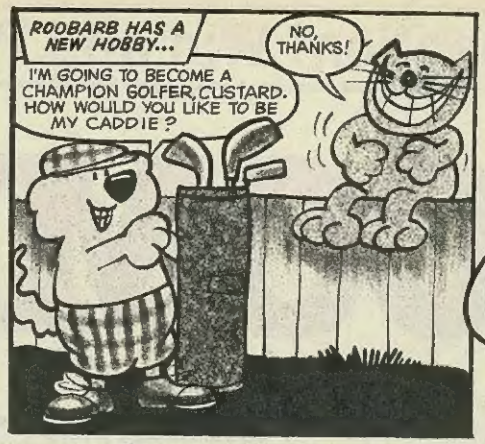
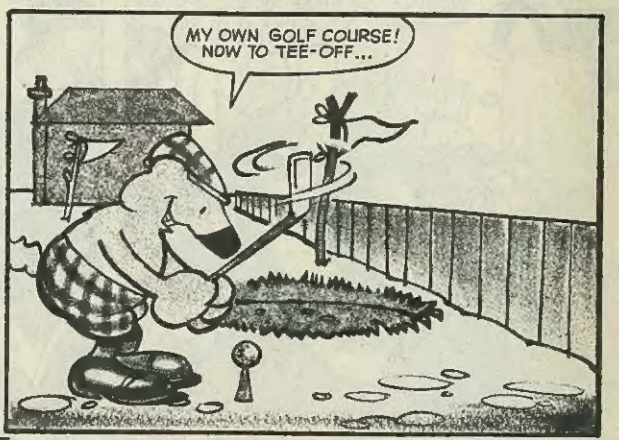
Learn of more laughs on the back cover!



S-SORRY, CUSTARD, OLD FRIEND. BUT I DID CALL OUT THE CORRECT GOLFER'S WARNING.
THAT'S FOUR, NOT FIVE! BESIDES, YOU NEED TO BE ON A PROPER COURSE!



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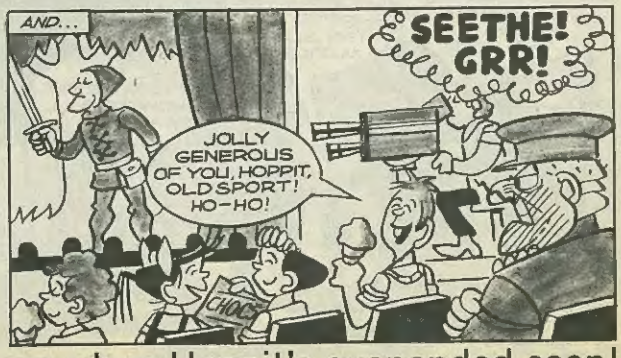
Roobarb's a 'case' as a detective on page 19!

TV Terrors

YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! I THINK YOU SHOULD TREAT THEM TO SOME REFRESHMENTS FOR THAT!
OF-OF COURSE, MA'AM? GULP!
YOU HEARD, HOPPIT!



Suspense when Hoppit's suspended soon!

TARZAN

GRAAL has repaid the peaceful Burandi, who adopted him, by causing them to be captured by Arab slavers. When the Burandi are sold as slaves, Graal plans to share the profits with the Arab leader, Pasha. As Tarzan and Boy arrive at the village, Graal lures them into a trap, too. Then . . .

BY THE SPIRITS! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! ARABS—AND *SLAVERS*, IF I JUDGE RIGHTLY!

YOU DO, JUNGLE MAN! YOU AND THE BOY WILL FATTEN OUR PURSES EVEN MORE!

THE FULL TRUTH SOON DAWNS...

AND THAT MEANS I WILL BE RICHER, TOO! YOU WILL JOIN THE BURANDI—IN *CHAINS!*

SO! YOU DEAL WITH THESE JACKALS, WHO TRADE IN HUMAN MISERY...

THEN I WILL FINISH YOUR WRETCHED LIFE NOW, IF THOSE HUMAN CURS MOVE A STEP CLOSER!

UUH! BEWARE, PASHA! OR THE JUNGLE LORD WILL STRIKE AT ME!

BY ALLAH'S WILL, IT WILL BE A USEFUL BLOW, GRAAL. THEN I MAY KEEP YOUR SHARE FROM SELLING THE SLAVES.

YOU TREACHEROUS DOG! YOU CANNOT...

SUDDENLY...

TARZAN...!

NNNGH!

YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR FOOLISHNESS, INFIDEL!

YOU—YOU WOULD HAVE SEEN ME DEAD, PASHA!

BE CALM, GRAAL. CAN YOU NOT SEE? MY BLUFF SERVED TO STOP THE JUNGLE MAN FROM ESCAPING.

I AM YOUR FRIEND, GRAAL! DID WE NOT PLAN THIS TOGETHER? COME, WE MUST RETURN TO THE BOAT!

PERHAPS I SPOKE IN HASTE, PASHA. IT IS TRUE.

AS DUSK FALLS...

CHAIN THE INFIDELS IN THE HOLD!

TARZAN—WE ARE TO BE SHIPPED TO THE SLAVE MARKETS!

HAVE COURAGE, BOY! THERE IS HOPE YET. SOMEHOW WE WILL ESCAPE!

EVEN AT THAT MOMENT...

I DO NOT TRUST THAT ARAB DOG, PASHA. HE HAS SHOWN IT IS SAFER FOR ONE OF US TO DIE—HE WILL PERISH *SWIFTLY!*

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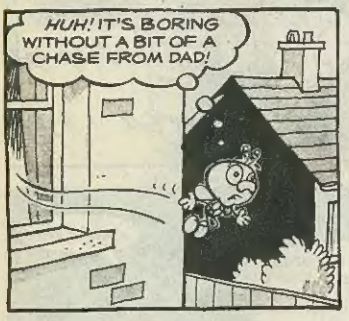
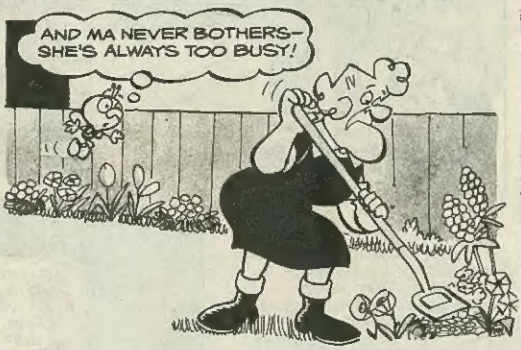
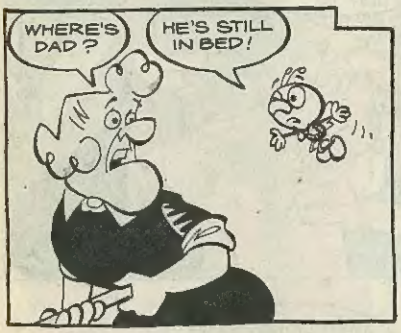
Next week: the serpent of death!

MIGHTY MOTH







Powerful fun with Mighty again soon!

BARNEY BEAR
WHAT'S THAT, MOOSE ?
IT'S A SHED, BARNEY!
IT SAYS, IF THE INSTRUCTIONS ARE FOLLOWED CAREFULLY, A CHILD COULD ASSEMBLE IT IN TEN MINUTES!
SO...
PUT SUPPORT UPRIGHT 'K' INTO BASE SPROCKET 'E'...
AN HOUR LATER...
... ROOF BEAM 'M' INTO UPRIGHT 'J'...
AFTER ANOTHER HOUR...
THERE, IT'S FINISHED! IT'S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH A LITTLE PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE!
CRASH!
OH, NO!
I MUST HAVE GONE WRONG SOMEWHERE. I'LL SIT HERE AND READ THE INSTRUCTIONS FROM BEGINNING TO END!
AFTER BASE IS LAID, TAKE JOIN 'B' AND OVERLAP ROOF PROP 'K' WITH UNIT 'Q'...
AMAZING!
...THAT ANY CREATURE COULD HAVE THE SKILL AND PATIENCE TO BUILD LIKE THAT!
WHAT'S AMAZING, BARNEY?
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SARCASTIC, JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T GET IT RIGHT FIRST TIME!
OH, I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT YOU, MOOSE...
I'M TALKING ABOUT THE SPIDER THAT'S JUST BUILT A WEB ON YOUR ANTLERS IN SIX-AND-A-HALF MINUTES!
HUH! IT'S EASY WHEN YOU HAVEN'T ANY HELPFUL INSTRUCTIONS TO CONFLISE YOU!

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Barney and Moose on the loose again soon!

PINK PANTHER
AFTER THREE MONTHS OF DIGGING, MY TUNNEL'S NEARLY FINISHED!
PLAN
HERE GOES. TWO MORE YARDS TO DIG AND I'LL BE OUT OF JAIL!
PLAN
LATER...
WHERE'S PINK PANTHER GOT TO?
THIS LOOKS LIKE A MAP. I'D BETTER TAKE IT TO THE GOVERNOR!
PINK PANTHER IS MISSING FROM HIS CELL, SIR, AND I FOUND THIS!
PLAN
H'MM! THIS IS OBVIOUSLY A PLAN FOR A TUNNEL.
WHAT LESSONS HAS HE BEEN ATTENDING AT EVENING CLASSES?
FLOWER ARRANGING AND JUDO, SIR.
PLAN
PUT HIM DOWN FOR THE NAVIGATION CLASS, NEXT TERM.
YES, SIR.
BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'LL SEE HIM AGAIN? HE'S PROBABLY ESCAPED!
I DON'T THINK SO. I'M PRETTY GOOD AT MAP READING, AND...
BONK! CHIP CRUNCH!
FREE AT LAST!
GOOD MORNING, NUMBER 2861242!
IT'S THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE! HOW DID I GET HERE?
WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED YOUR TWO WEEKS IN SOLITARY, I'VE PUT YOU DOWN FOR NAVIGATION CLASSES. THEN YOU MIGHT KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN EAST AND WEST!
PLAN

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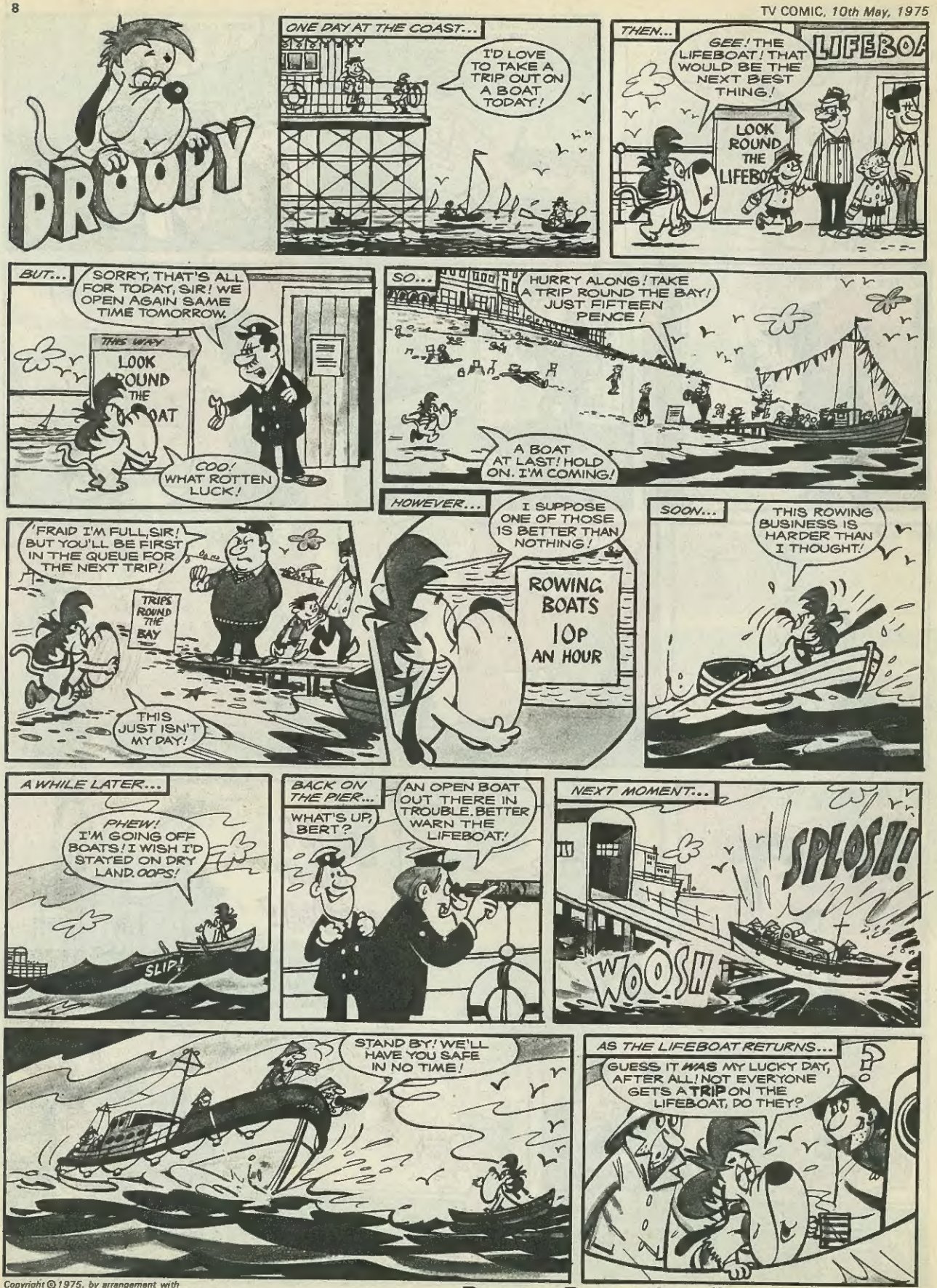
Barber P.P. is 'cut up' next week!


DROOPY
ONE DAY AT THE COAST...
I'D LOVE TO TAKE A TRIP OUT ON A BOAT TODAY!
THEN...
GEE! THE LIFEBOAT! THAT WOULD BE THE NEXT BEST THING!
LIFEBOA
LOOK ROUND THE LIFEBOA
BUT...
SORRY, THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, SIR! WE OPEN AGAIN SAME TIME TOMORROW.
THIS WAY
LOOK ROUND THE OAT
COO! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!
SO...
HURRY ALONG! TAKE A TRIP ROUND THE BAY! JUST FIFTEEN PENCE!
A BOAT AT LAST! HOLD ON. I'M COMING!
'FRAID I'M FULL, SIR! BUT YOU'LL BE FIRST IN THE QUEUE FOR THE NEXT TRIP!
TRIPS ROUND THE BAY
THIS JUST ISN'T MY DAY!
HOWEVER...
I SUPPOSE ONE OF THOSE IS BETTER THAN NOTHING!
ROWING BOATS 10p AN HOUR
SOON...
THIS ROWING BUSINESS IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
A WHILE LATER...
PHEW! I'M GOING OFF BOATS! I WISH I'D STAYED ON DRY LAND. OOPS!
SLIP!
BACK ON THE PIER...
WHAT'S UP, BERT?
AN OPEN BOAT OUT THERE IN TROUBLE. BETTER WARN THE LIFEBOAT!
NEXT MOMENT...
SPLOSH!
WOOSH
STAND BY! WE'LL HAVE YOU SAFE IN NO TIME!
AS THE LIFEBOAT RETURNS...
GUESS IT WAS MY LUCKY DAY, AFTER ALL! NOT EVERYONE GETS A TRIP ON THE LIFEBOAT, DO THEY?

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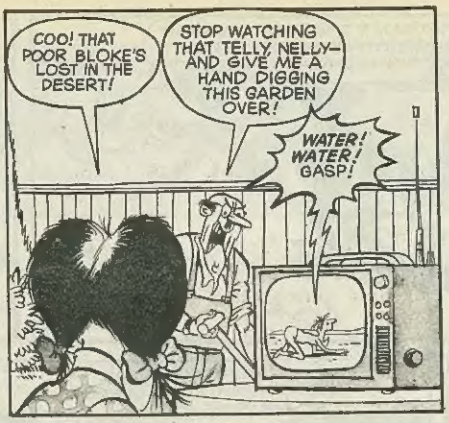
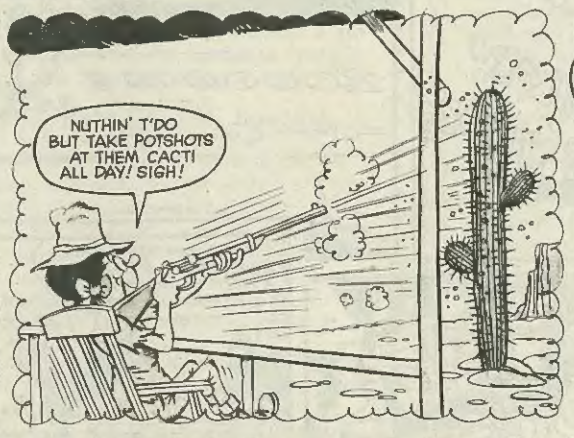
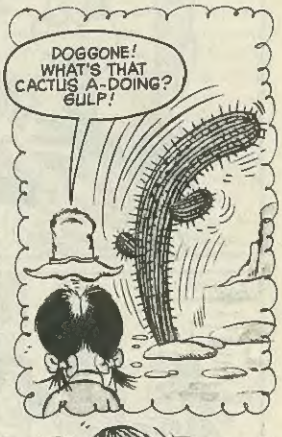
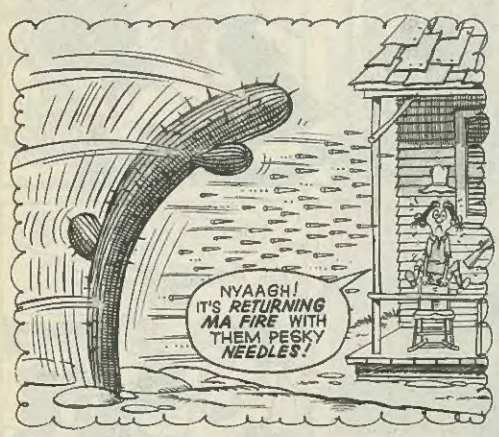
Dancer Droopy's a 'knockout' soon!

Nelly AND HER Telly


COO! THAT POOR BLOKE'S LOST IN THE DESERT!
STOP WATCHING THAT TELLY, NELLY— AND GIVE ME A HAND DIGGING THIS GARDEN OVER!
WATER! WATER! GASP!



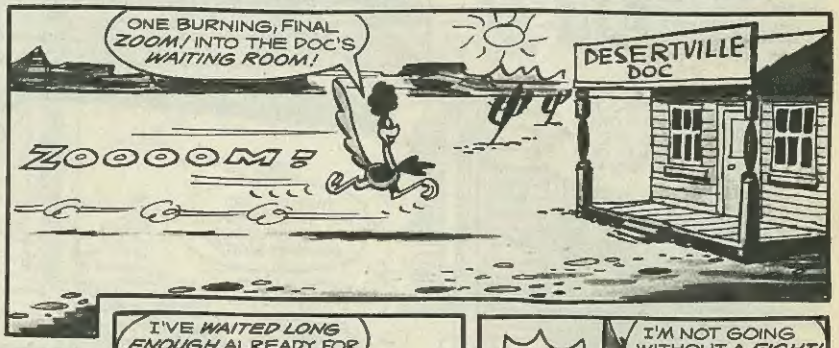




SO...
GRR! WHERE IS SHE? I'LL... I'LL...!
I'M GLAD NOW THAT I DON'T LIVE IN A DESERT! TREES ARE FAR MORE USEFUL THAN CACTI, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO HIDING!

More TV trouble with Nelly next week!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner



A DIFFICULT PATIENT, NURSE! HIGH BLOOD-PRESSURE FOR A START!
YAAGH! LEMME GO! HOW CAN I CATCH BEEP BEEP, LYING HERE? YOU SILLY OLD SAWBONES!
MY, THIS IS GREAT! MY BLISTER CAN WAIT! HO-HO-HO!

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A space race for Road Runner soon!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

Dear Editor

My name is Tina Simmons. I have TV Comic every week and I always read every page; after, I give it to Mark Newman. My favourite stories are Droopy, Pink Panther, Nelly and Her Telly and Popeye. My hobbies are chess, horse riding and swimming.

Colchester, Essex.

Well, Tina, if you want to keep this issue with your letter published in it, Mark will have to buy his own copy. How's that for a crafty old editor!

Dear Editor

I am a new reader to TV Comic. My name is Helen Derrick and I am nine years old. My hobby is horse riding. I am very lucky for I have a pony of my own, called Shadow. We have just started lambing on my Daddy's farm. I have to feed three lambs with milk out of a bottle. Last year, I had a little lamb and I called it Florence. I used to take it for walks on a dog lead. One day I took it to school. I like Animal Magic best.

Willoughby on the Wolds, Leics.

I'm sorry about 'Animal Magic', Helen. It's one of those decisions an editor has to make. Hope it hasn't stopped you taking your TV Comic.

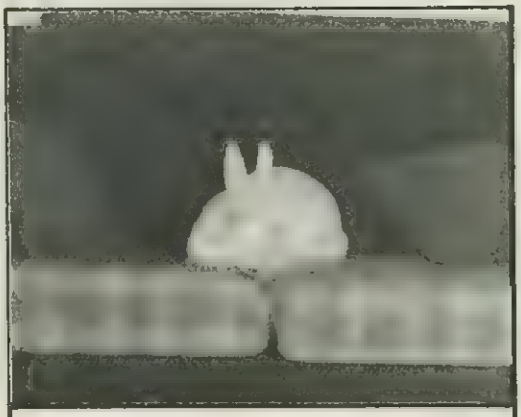
STAR LETTER

I am writing to tell you a funny story which happened to my friend. He sneezed tremendously hard once as we were walking along the road. At the same time across the road a football smashed a window. As my friend hadn't seen the ball, he thought he was responsible for the damage and he ran for his life. I am ten years old and my favourite story in TV Comic is Tom and Jerry.

Ewen Campbell, Glasgow, Scotland.

Ewen's poor friend was hard to please,
His nose was racked with many a sneeze.
Whilst walking home with dragging shoe,
Poor laddie gave off a wild AAA-CHOOO!
So powerful was this dreadful blast,
With horror, heard he shattering glass.
And thought that he with nose aflame,
Was cause of broken window pane.

Not the best piece of rhyming, Ewen, but I think it delivers the message more or less.



This is my rabbit; her name is Skekey She is very fluffy and she tips her bowl over when I give her some food. I also have a dog called Cindy-Loo. I had her for Christmas from Mummy and Daddy. My hobbies are painting and horse riding. I like Roobarb and TV Terrors.

Victoria Roffey, Sidcup, Kent.

Thanks for writing and telling me about your pets, Victoria. That naughty rabbit certainly seems to give you plenty to do.

ANSWERS TO PRIZE CROSSWORD No.6

which appeared in Issue 1218 (19th April, 1975).

The six prizewinners' names will be printed in TV Comic No. 1227 (21st June, 1975).

ACROSS: 1 Daffy. 3 Cress. 7 Swill. 8 East. 10 Lava. 14 Doctor Who. 17 Reed. 20 Edge. 21 India. 22 Names. 23 Snake. **DOWN:** 1 Dalek. 2 Fast. 4 Roll. 5 Spear. 6 Lid. 9 Store. 11 Ached. 12 Sty 13 Cry. 15 Green. 16 Peace. 18 Dice. 19 Add. 20 Earn.

Dear Editor

I have been getting TV Comic for about two years. I like Tom and Jerry, Mighty Moth, Basil Brush and Laurel and Hardy best. My name is Lesley Medlock and I am eleven years old I am writing to tell you about my two cats. One is called Blackie and the other Trixie Trixie likes to play with shoe-laces. She bites and pulls them until she gets them out of the shoe. Once she has got them out, she is not interested in them any more. We once gave her an old pair to play with, but she doesn't want them if they are not in a shoe. My other cat, Blackie, likes drinking tea. If there was a show for the cat with the loudest purr, I am sure Blackie would win it

Mirfield, West Yorkshire.

Trixie sounds like one of those cats who is always at a loose-end, but Blackie — one could almost say, sounds purr-fect!

Dear Editor

My name is Peter Wright and I am seven years old. I have a dog called Shandy and her mother was called Sherry. My hobby is football and I like Manchester City. I like Barney Bear, Pink Panther, and Tom and Jerry best in TV Comic.

Chadderton, Lancs.

Thanks for writing, Peter. Give Colin, Rodney and the lads a cheer for me, next time you visit Maine Road

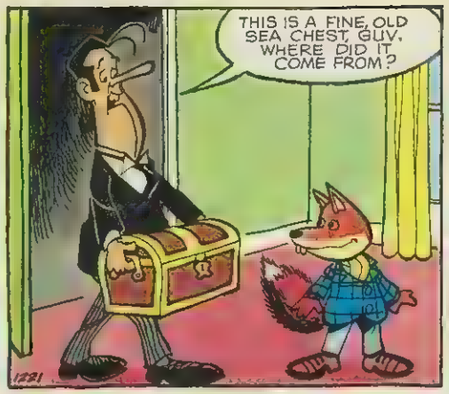
Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about my cat. We call him Sooty, because when he was a kitten he used to go up the chimney and I could never get him down When he did eventually come down he was all dirty. I have a rabbit, too, and they get along just fine. My rabbit's name is Coca.

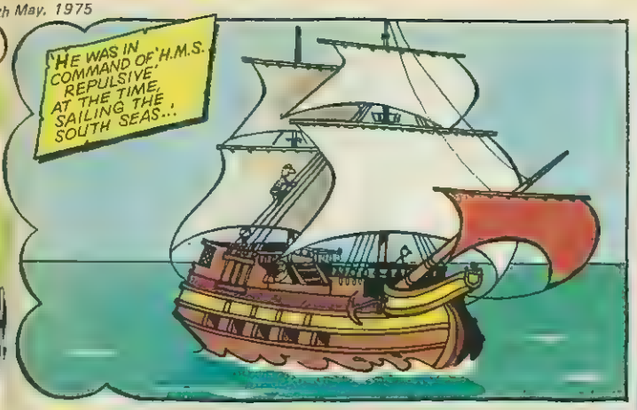
Jane Holding, Tolworth, Surrey.

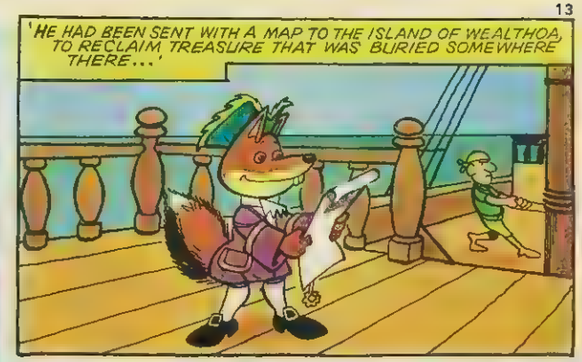
True to say, you couldn't really have given your cat any other name, Jane. I suppose you could have called him Sweep, though!

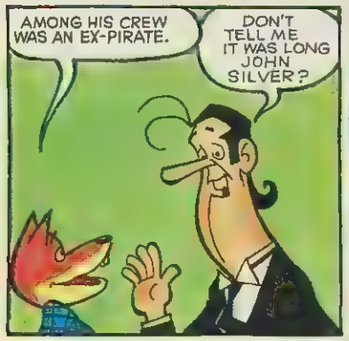
BASIL BRUSH

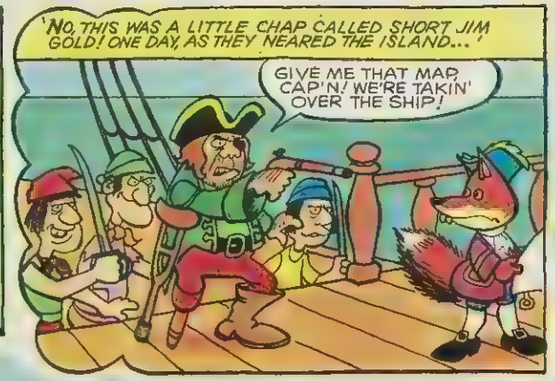


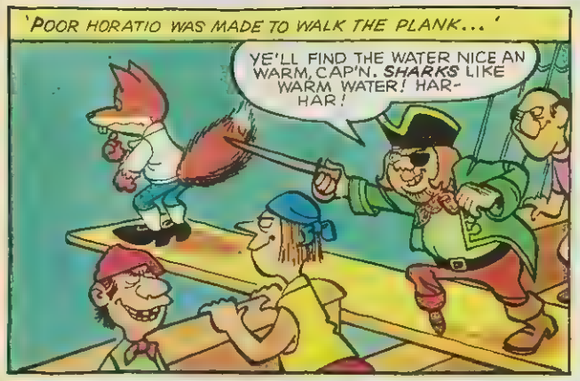
IT WAS DUG UP BY ONE OF MY ANCESTORS, CAPTAIN HORATIO BRUSH, OF THE ROYAL NAVY. WHEN HE FOUND IT, IT WAS FULL OF GOLD COINS!
TELL ME MORE!

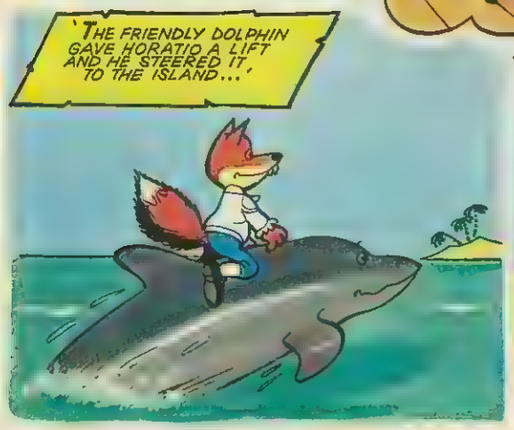


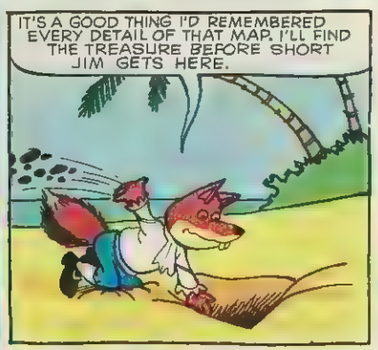


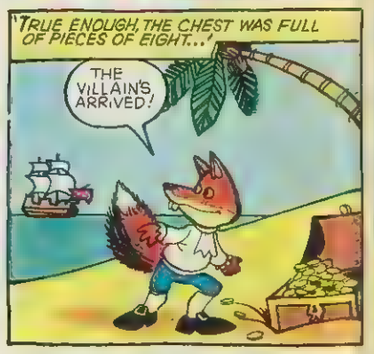


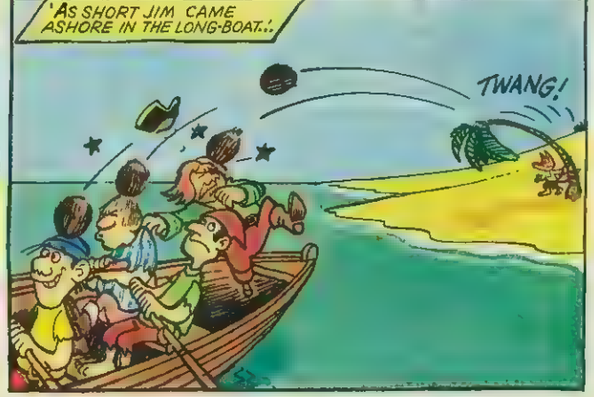

'NO, THIS WAS A LITTLE CHAP CALLED SHORT JIM GOLD! ONE DAY, AS THEY NEARED THE ISLAND...'
GIVE ME THAT MAP, CAP'N! WE'RE TAKIN' OVER THE SHIP!

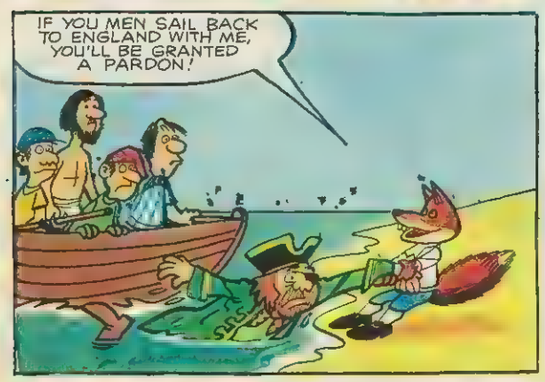


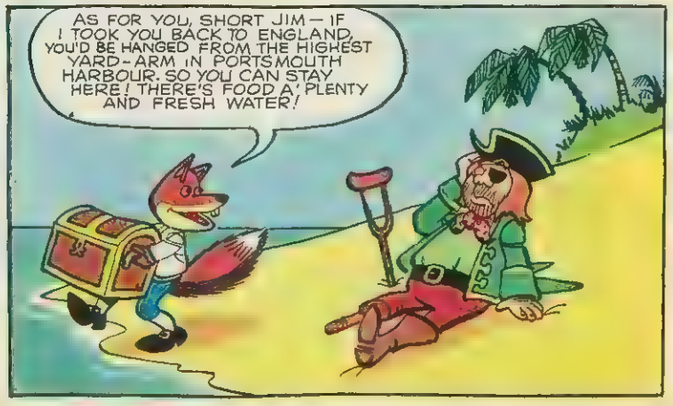


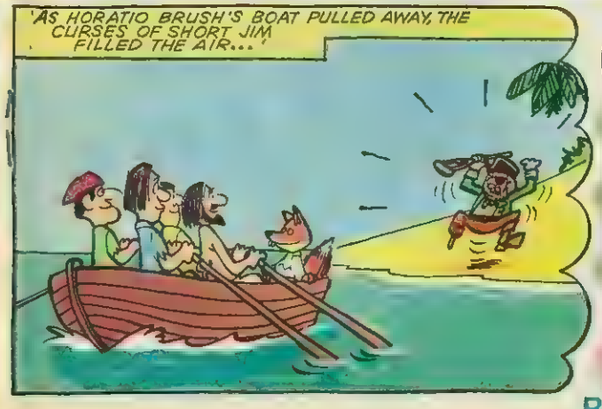


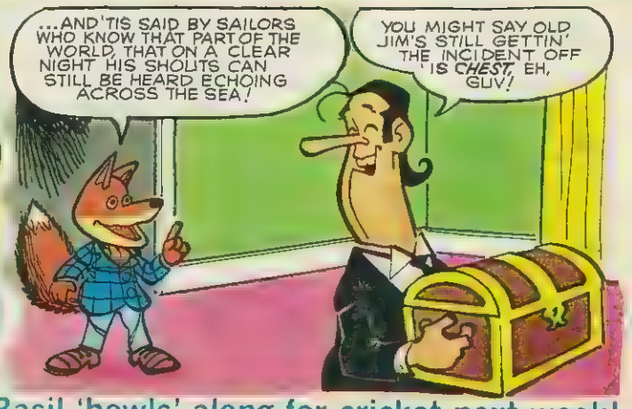







AS FOR YOU, SHORT JIM — IF I TOOK YOU BACK TO ENGLAND, YOU'D BE HANGED FROM THE HIGHEST YARD-ARM IN PORTSMOUTH HARBOUR. SO YOU CAN STAY HERE! THERE'S FOOD A' PLENTY AND FRESH WATER!

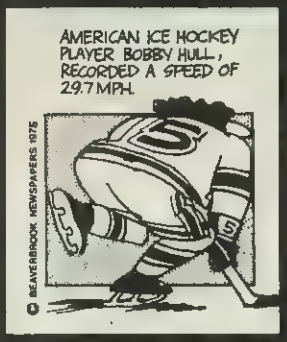


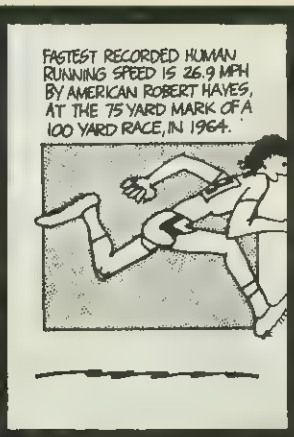

...AND 'TIS SAID BY SAILORS WHO KNOW THAT PART OF THE WORLD, THAT ON A CLEAR NIGHT HIS SHOUTS CAN STILL BE HEARD ECHOING ACROSS THE SEA!
YOU MIGHT SAY OLD JIM'S STILL GETTIN' THE INCIDENT OFF 'IS CHEST, EH, GUV!

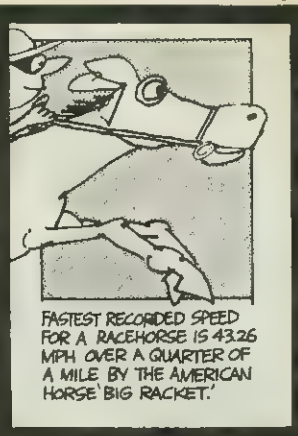
Basil 'bowls' along for cricket next week!

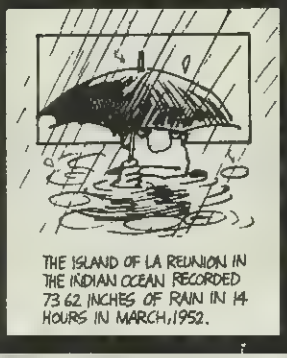
it's a record

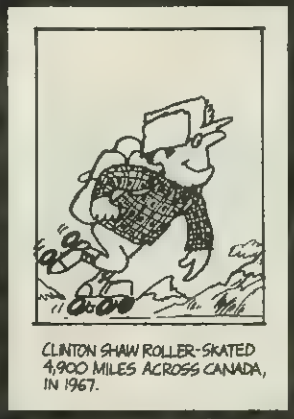
From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

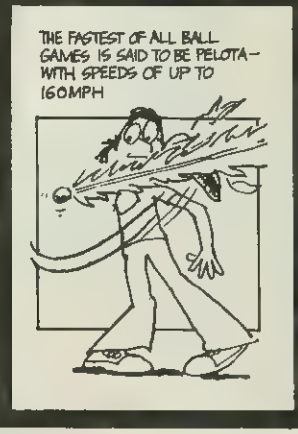












6 £1-50 BOOK TOKENS TO BE WON!

Another crossword, another clue to get you started and another chance for YOU to win a prize! Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday, 12th May, 1975, will receive a book token in the post!

Once you have finished the crossword cut it out — together with the completed coupon — and send it to: Prize Crossword Competition No. 9, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications, 382-386 Edgware Road, london W2 1EP. (Ensure you address your entry correctly.)

The answers to Prize Crossword No . 9 will appear in TV Comic 1224 (dated 31st May, 1975) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue 1230 (dated 12th July, 1975).

ACROSS

1 What a comedian tries to be.
3 The third month.
7 You couldn't hear a thing without them.
8 It's certainly not warm.
13 TV story programme on BBC 1.
19 The Pied Piper led them away from Hamelin first.
20 A British land measurement.
21 A miller makes flour from this.
22 Trains and ships were driven by it.

DOWN

1 You might see cows in one, so don't leave the gate open.
2 It's home to a bird.
4 You'll find this above the door of a church or cathedral.
5 The Mendips and the Cheviots are these.
6 A squirrel collects more than one.
9 Many schoolboys wear this as part of their uniform.
10 Sometimes it's blue and sometimes it's cloudy.
11 A very hardworking insect that lives in the ground.
12 Hodges is a member of the Air Raid Precautions. What's that for short?
14 You would need a bow to fire this.
15 A nightmare is a bad one.
16 A large continent of the East.
17 Twenty hundredweight.
18 Never put this before the horse — so the old saying advises.

PRIZE CROSSWORD No.9

Name.....

Address.....

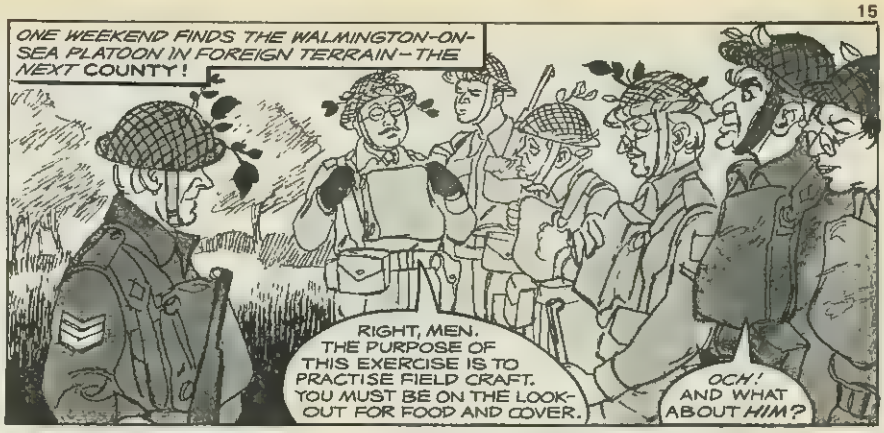
.....

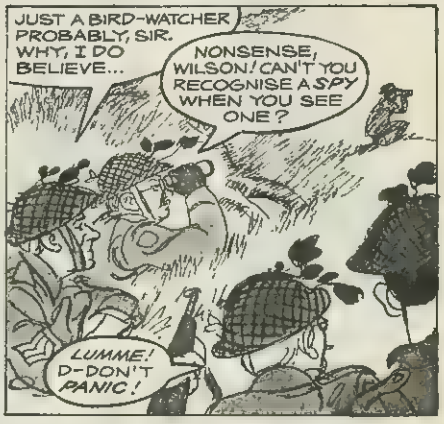
.....**Age**.....

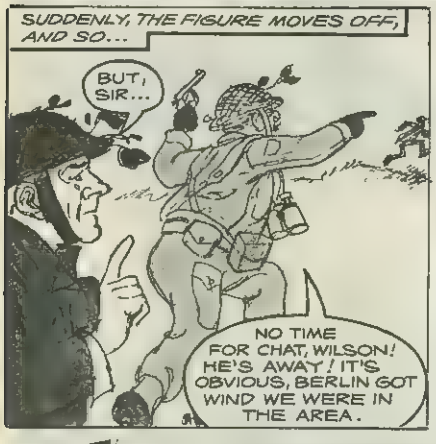
Prize Crossword No. 9. Closing date: 12th May, 1975.

More book tokens to be won next week!

©1975 Peter Thurlow – Beldart Ltd


ONE WEEKEND FINDS THE WALMINGTON-ON-SEA PLATOON IN FOREIGN TERRAIN—THE NEXT COUNTY!
RIGHT, MEN. THE PURPOSE OF THIS EXERCISE IS TO PRACTISE FIELD CRAFT. YOU MUST BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR FOOD AND COVER.
OCH! AND WHAT ABOUT HIM?


JUST A BIRD-WATCHER PROBABLY, SIR. WHY, I DO BELIEVE...
NONSENSE, WILSON! CAN'T YOU RECOGNISE A SPY WHEN YOU SEE ONE?
LUMME! D-DON'T PANIC!


SUDDENLY, THE FIGURE MOVES OFF, AND SO...
BUT, SIR...
NO TIME FOR CHAT, WILSON! HE'S AWAY! IT'S OBVIOUS, BERLIN GOT WIND WE WERE IN THE AREA.

UNCANNILY, THE MYSTERY MAN STAYS AHEAD...
PUFF! IT'S NO USE! WE'VE LOST HIM...
ARE MY EARS PLAYING TRICKS, SIR, OR CAN I HEAR SOMEONE LAUGHING?
HEE-HEE! HO-HO!

LATER...
SO YOU THOUGHT I WAS A SPY, OLD THING?
ER... WELL, ER... NOT ME, LORD LUMSLEY. IT WAS MY SERGEANT.
OF ALL THE CHEEK!
I DON'T THINK COUSIN CECIL WILL BELIEVE HIM, FRANK!

BLIMEY! YOUR COUSIN'S A LORD!
COO! YOU ARE CRAFTY, UNCLE ARTHUR. YOU ARRANGED EVERY THING, DIDN'T YOU?
I HAD TO ENSURE OUR FOOD SUPPLY SOMEHOW, FRANK?

Next week: an event with a tent!

POPEYE
I'M TIRED OF BEIN' A LIL' FELLA!
MAYBE THEY COULD MAKE A MAN OUTTA ME!
LET THE ARMY MAKE A MAN OUT OF YOU
I'M GONNA GIVE THEM THE CHANCE!
LATER...
POPEYE! SWEE'PEA'S RUN AWAY! HE LEFT THIS NOTE!
Dear Auntie AN Uncle, I'm runnin away to join the Army. They can make a man out of me. LUV sweepea
WHY, THE STOOPID KID! WHAT A CRAZY THING TO DO!
POPEYE, YOU MUST STOP HIM!
YOU BET I WILL! LEAVE THIS TO ME, OLIVE!
ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE
NEXT, PLEASE.
I SAID 'NEXT, PLEASE!
I'M ALREADY HERE.
I WANTS TO JOIN THE ARMY!
I'M SORRY, YOU'RE TOO YOUNG, SONNY. BUT WRITE DOWN YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS AND WE'LL SEND FOR YOU WHEN YOU'RE EIGHTEEN!
JOIN THE TANK CORPS
SWEE'PEA! DON'T SIGN!
YA CRAZY KID! YA SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN DO A THING LIKE THAT! COME WITH ME!
LATER...
PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE, OLIVE! I JUST STOPPED HIM SIGNIN' ON FOR THE ARMY!
THANK GOODNESS! BUT WHERE IS MY LITTLE PRECIOUS? HAVEN'T YOU BROUGHT HIM HOME?
OF COURSE NOT! I TOOK HIM ACROSS THE ROAD AND SIGNED HIM INTO THE NAVY!
OH, NO!

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Popeye solves a parking problem soon!

The BUGS BUNNY Show
'GHOST GIGGLES'
I WISH THAT WOTTEN PUTEY-TAT WOULD STOP HWAUNTING ME!
SUCH A CLEVER LITTLE CANARY! THE BIRD'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
ALL ONE REQUIRES IS A DAZZLING-WHITE SHEET! SNIGGER!
TIPPY-TOE!
AND HEY, PRESTO! SYLVESTER-SPOOK EXTRAORDINARY! YUK!
SOON...
WHOO-OOO!
HWELP! A GWOSTIE!
PETRIFIED!
PERCEIVE ONE PETRIFIED BIRDIE-TOTALLY UNABLE TO BUDGE! YUK! YUK!
SIGH! IT'S ALL TOO EASY WHEN THE PREY IS FROZEN WITH FRIGHT! YAWN!
PLUCK!
HEE! HEE! HEE!
OH, DWEAR! NOT EVEN THAT BRICK WALL WILL STOP THE GWOSTIE! THEY GO STWAIGHT THWOUGH THEM!
DUMB CANARY! THIS SPOOK IS GOING TO USE THE GATE! SNIGGER!
HELP! HELP! A GHOST! THIS STREET'S HAUNTED!
CRASH!
G-GULP!
SWERVE!
COO! THAT DWIVER'S SCARED OF THE GWOSTIE, TOO!
BONK!
CRACK!
DONK!
NYAAAAGH!
WIKES! THE BWICK WALL ISN'T GOING STWAIGHT THWOUGH THE GWOSTIE!
WHY, IT WAS THAT PUTEY-TAT ALL THE TWIME! BWUT HE DOESN'T LOOK IN SUCH GWOOD SPIWITS NOW! HWO! HWO!
GAH! COME ALONG-YOU CAN WASH OUT THAT SHEET!

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Sam's shipwrecked in a desert soon!

Here's your chance to be a DJ in the...

TREBOR

EVERYBODY WINS!

COMPETITION

10 D.J. DISCO UNITS

2 TURNTABLES
EARPHONES·MIKE
SPEAKER

2000 BBC TV'S BEST OF TOP of the POPS L.P.

FREE!

TO THE FIRST 40,000 ENTRANTS–
GOLD PLATED METAL "ALL STAR"
RING WITH 12 FOOTBALL & POP STAR PICTURES

PLUS FREE
CONFECTIONERY
TO ALL OTHER ENTRANTS

1ST PRIZE 10 FANTASTIC DJ DISCO UNITS THE COMPLETE SYSTEM!

2 Single Deck BSR Turntables; Arms with Tracking and Cueing Control. Cushioned earphones with dynamic boom mike; 1 large 25 watt speaker cabinet containing two 12" speakers, complete with wiring to disco unit. The complete system!! Ideal for your parties at home or even at your Youth Club!

2ND PRIZE 2,000 OF B.B.C. TV'S "BEST OF TOP OF THE POPS" L.P.

14 top Singers & Groups with 14 of their Top Ten Hits! including such stars as Paper Lace; Neil Sedaka; Gary Glitter; Bay City Rollers; Eric Clapton; Alvin Stardust and so on. A really Great LP.

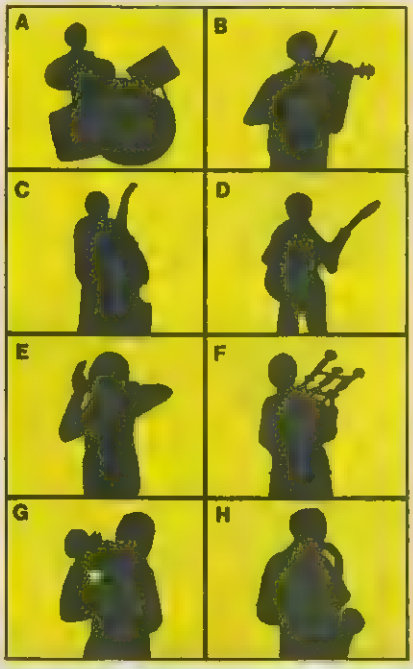
FREE TO THE FIRST 40,000 ENTRANTS.

A fabulous Chunky "All Star" Ring (for boys and girls). Gold plated etched metal (with adjustable finger fit) with a frame to show a set of 12 "All Star" full colour pictures of Pop and Football Stars which are included with the "All Star Ring"–you can have a different Star picture in your ring each day!

All other entrants will receive a selection of TREBOR Confectionery.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO:

Illustrated are the silhouettes of people playing various instruments. All you have to do by using your knowledge and skill is to consider what these instruments are. To help you we have listed twelve names of instruments. Within the twelve are the eight illustrated. Therefore, if you think that 'A' is someone playing a Cello write 'A' in the box provided next to that instrument's name.



Now to complete your entry. Think of a suitably witty and original name for a new Trebor Chew. Recent new Trebor Chews are called – PHANTOM – CAPTAIN HURRICANE – FUMUNCHEW.

☐ Cello	☐ Violin	☐ Saxophone
☐ Bagpipes	☐ Piano	☐ Drums
☐ Flute	☐ Trumpet	☐ Mouth Organ
☐ Guitar	☐ Tuba	☐ Double-Bass

Send your entry to: Everybody Wins, P.O. Box No. 1, Buntingford, Herts. SG9 9BU.

Please fill in your name and full address clearly in the space provided.

Your entry must be accompanied by 20 Trebor Chew or Chew Bar Wrappers.

Name_____

Address_____

All entries must be in by the 12th July 1975. Winners will be notified by the 16th August 1975.

Don't forget–All entries must be accompanied by 20 Trebor Chew or Chew Bar Wrappers. © BTL MARKETING LTD. 1975.

OFFICIAL RULES. This competition is open to boys and girls living in the UK who will be under 16 years of age on the 12th July 1975, except those whose parents are employed by Trebor Sharps or their Advertising Agents. The Judges' decision is final, and no correspondence will be entered into. The copyright of all entries becomes the property of Trebor Sharps.

FRUIT SALAD, BLACKJACKS, PHANTOM CHEWS, FUMUNCHEWS, CAPTAIN HURRICANES.

Roobarb

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG - and CUSTARD the CAT

SOMETIMES, THERE'S NO SHIFTING ROOBARB WHEN HE GETS INTO A GOOD BOOK...
FANTASTIC! BRILLIANT! WHAT POWERS OF DEDUCTION!
THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES
LATER, IN THE GARDEN...
I WONDER WHERE ROOBARB HAS GOT TO THIS...? ERK! GREAT PRANCING PERSIANS!
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO NOW, ROOBARB?
SILENCE, CUSTARD! YOU ARE INTERFERING WITH THE THOUGHT PROCESSES OF ROOBARB HOLMES, THE FAMOUS CANINE CRIMINOLOGIST!
AND WHAT CASE ARE YOU INVESTIGATING AT THE MOMENT?
AHA! THE 'CHEWED LETTUCE MYSTERY,' CUSTARD. TAG ALONG IF YOU WANT TO SEE A MASTERMIND IN ACTION.
JUST AS I THOUGHT. WE ARE LOOKING FOR A MONSTER BIRD WITH A ROUND-TIPPED BEAK!
HOW CAN YOU TELL THAT...?
ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR CUSTARD! THIS GIGANTIC PAW MARK TELLS ME MORE!
BUT BIRDS DON'T HAVE PAWS. SO THAT'S SILLY!
TRUE, CUSTARD, BUT AN ANIMAL CAN'T HOP AROUND ON ONE FOOT, SO IT MUST BE ABLE TO FLY. I SUPPOSE...YES...OF COURSE...!
IT IS OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF A ONE-LEGGED, LETTUCE-EATING DRAGON!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A DRAGON TO ME. THAT'S A SNAIL!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
YOU HAVE A LOT TO LEARN, CUSTARD!
SUCH A VILLAIN IS A MASTER OF DISGUISES! HE DOESN'T FOOL ROOBARB HOLMES!
MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE ROOBARB HOLMES IS A FOOL!

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A riot with 'Ranger' Roobarb next week!

Fabulous FREE Competition!

Your chance to win one of 10 super LPs!

The theme music to many well-known TV characters is featured on this exciting LP — **'Golden Hour of Children's TV Favourites'** — released by **Pye Records.** There are tunes to such series as Pink Panther, Rupert The Bear and TV's time-traveller Dr Who — plus many more!

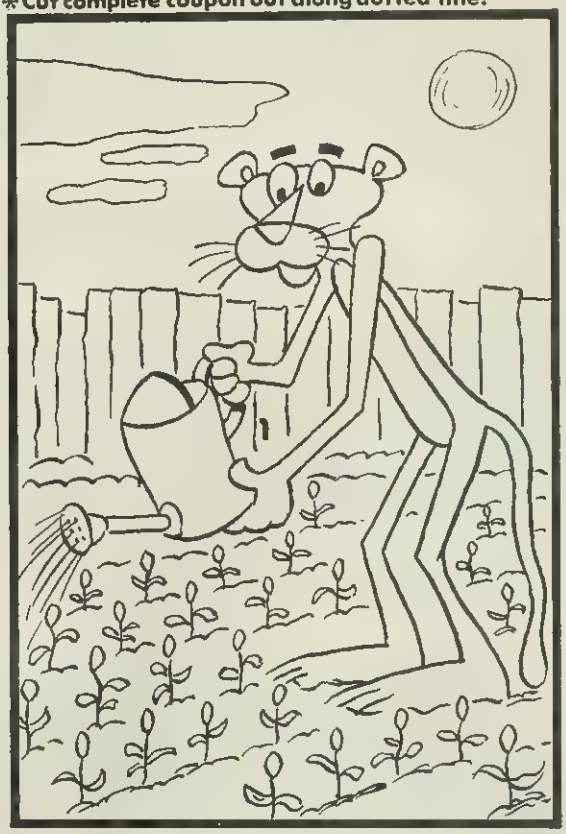
All you have to do is colour the picture, using paints or crayons. Cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and send it to: The TV Tune Record Competition, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. The competition closing date is. Monday, 26th May, 1975.

Don't forget to finish the sentence 'I would like this LP because . . . in no more than six words.

RULES

Entry is FREE. The competition is open to all readers in the UK, other than relatives of agents or employees of Polystyle Publications Ltd or Pye Records Ltd. All entries will be examined and prizes will be sent by post to the ten winners. The winners' names will be printed in a future issue of TV Comic. The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. Age and neatness will be taken into consideration.

***Cut complete coupon out along dotted line.**



Name .....

Address .....

..... AGE.....

Complete the sentence: 'I would like this LP because .....

All entries must be received by not later than Monday 26th May, 1975.

I-SPY TELLS YOU...

A spotlight on a long lead — one of many pieces of equipment carried by a motorway patrol.

What the Police do on the Motorway

They control the traffic in their own county . . . as the motorway passes through different counties, you may see different makes of police cars in different colours

Police receive thousands of emergency calls from drivers whose vehicles have broken down; they remove abandoned vehicles; take charge after an accident; remove obstructions; control traffic; look out for wanted cars and chase them when they see them. . . .

Read more about the police, and everything else that happens on the motorway, in I-SPY ON THE MOTORWAY — one of 40 books which help you explore, wherever you are.

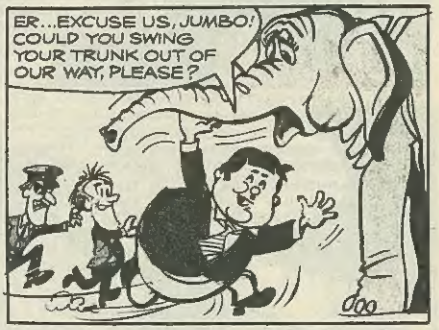
BUY AN I-SPY BOOK TODAY—

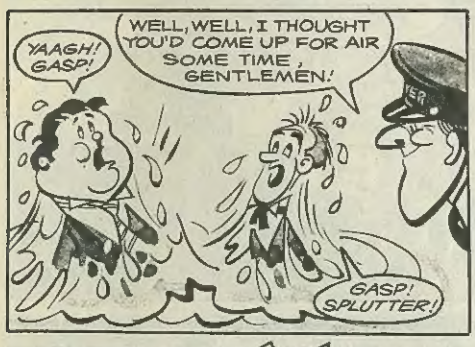
AT THE SEASIDE
FARM ANIMALS
HISTORY
IN THE COUNTRY
IN THE STREET
ON THE ROAD
LONDON FROM TRAFALGAR SQUARE
CHURCHES
WILD FLOWERS
BUTTERFLIES AND MOTHS
TREES
PETS
THE SKY
BIRDS
HORSES AND PONIES
ON A CAR JOURNEY
ON A TRAIN JOURNEY
DOGS
FISHING
CARS
STAMPS
CAR NUMBERS
BUSES AND COACHES
CIVIL AIRCRAFT
IN THE WOOD
BRITISH COINS
FOOTBALL
CRICKET
SHIPS AND BOATS
ANIMALS AT THE ZOO
BIRDS AND REPTILES AT THE ZOO
BRITISH WILDLIFE
ARCHAEOLOGY
ON THE MOTORWAY
CATS
IN THE HEDGEROW
LORRIES AND VANS
AT THE AIRPORT

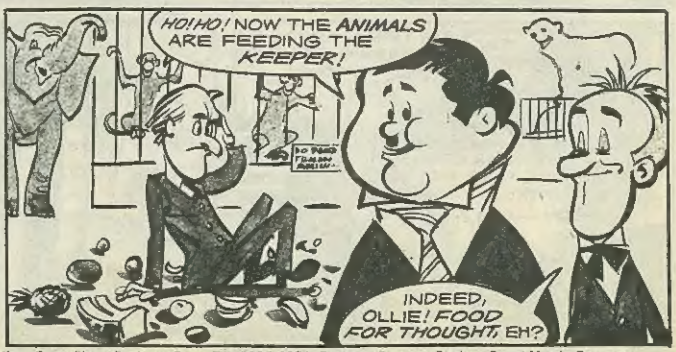
You can buy I-SPY Books from a bookshop, newsagent or from — ARGUS BOOKS, 13-35 Bridge Street, Hemel Hempstead, Herts.

Laurel & Hardy

© 1975 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation





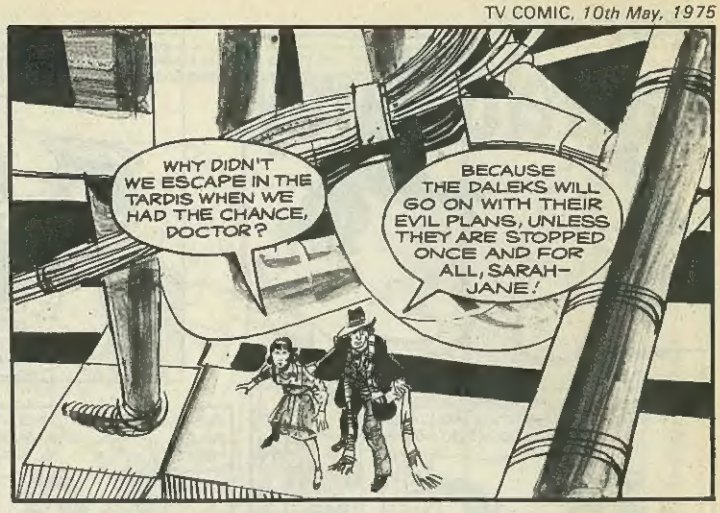


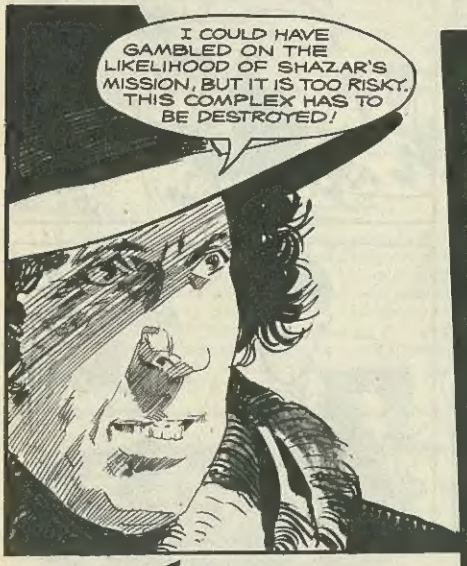
TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel. 0295 4381. Bound at Daventry Binders, Broad March, Daventry, Northants. Tel. 032 72 4911, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1975.

Dr WHO

in 'Return of the Daleks!'

THE treacherous Shazar believes he has fooled the Time Lords into letting him return to the Dalek space craft orbiting the fiery surface of a giant sun. With a supply of Cirenium ore aboard, he is happy in the thought that the Time Lords think the Doctor is co-operating with the Daleks. But Shazar does not yet know that the Doctor and Sarah-Jane have escaped and are now loose aboard the massive Dalek complex . . .

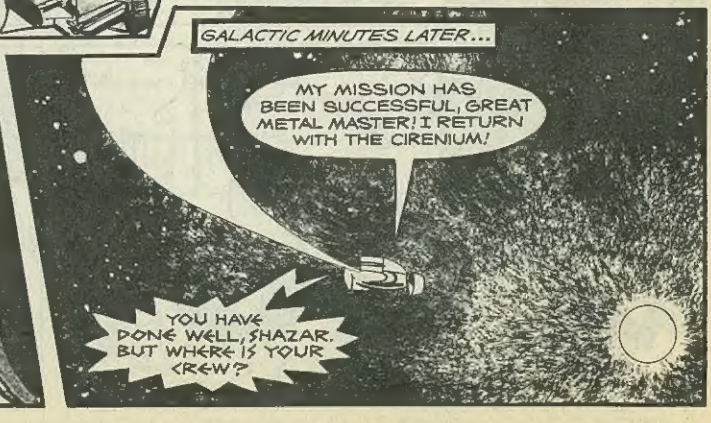

WHY DIDN'T WE ESCAPE IN THE TARDIS WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE, DOCTOR?
BECAUSE THE DALEKS WILL GO ON WITH THEIR EVIL PLANS, UNLESS THEY ARE STOPPED ONCE AND FOR ALL, SARAH-JANE!



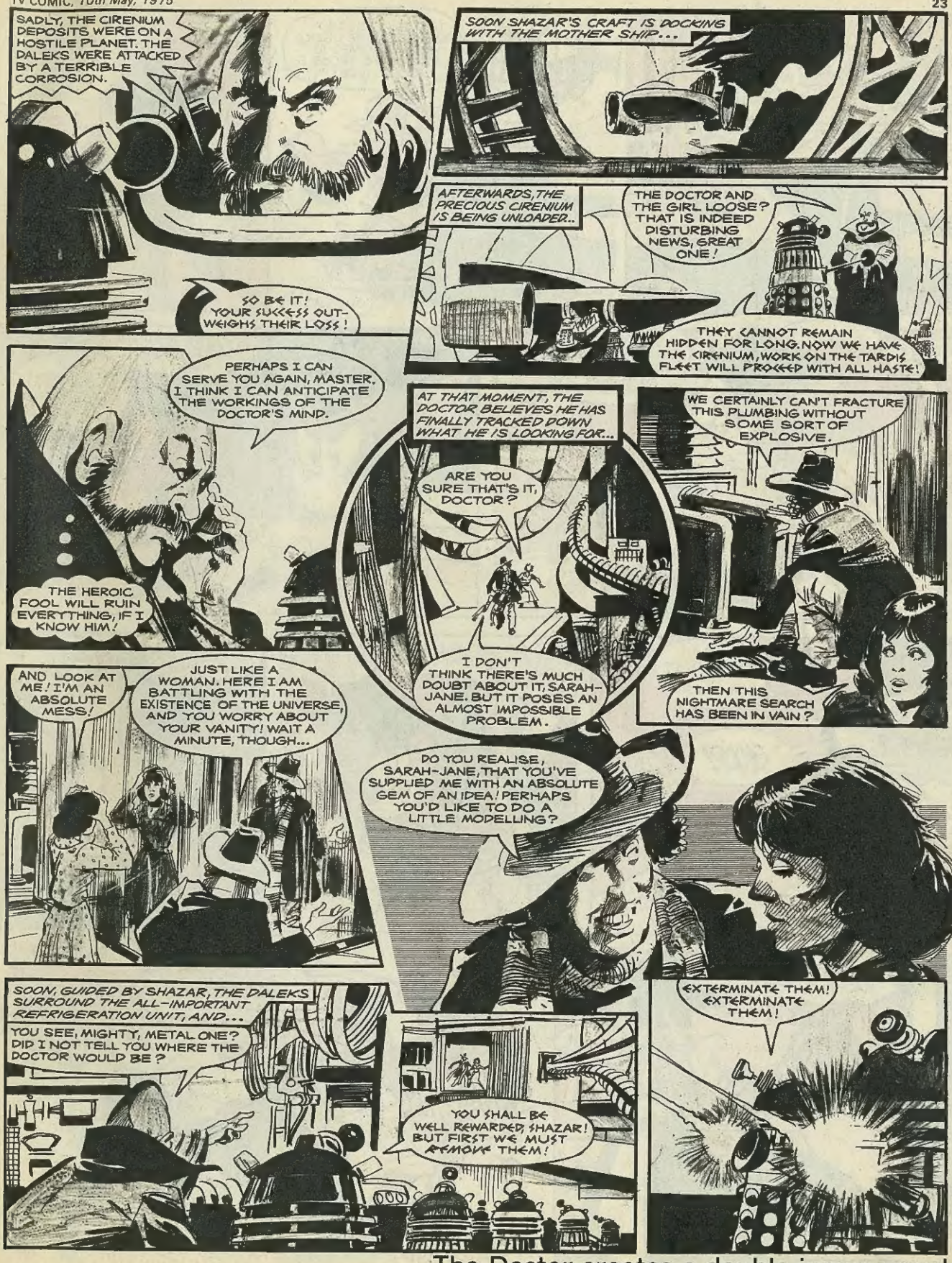
BUT, SURELY, DOCTOR, THE SLIGHTEST INTERFERENCE WITH THE MECHANICS OF THIS SHIP WOULD TURN US ALL TO CINDERS?
MORE-OR-LESS, SARAH-JANE. I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO SPELL OUT OUR LIFE EXPECTANCY!

MEANWHILE...
THEY MUST BE EXTERMINATED ON SIGHT!
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!
THE PRISONERS MUST BE FOUND! ALL DALEKS WILL CEASE WORK TO JOIN THE SEARCH!

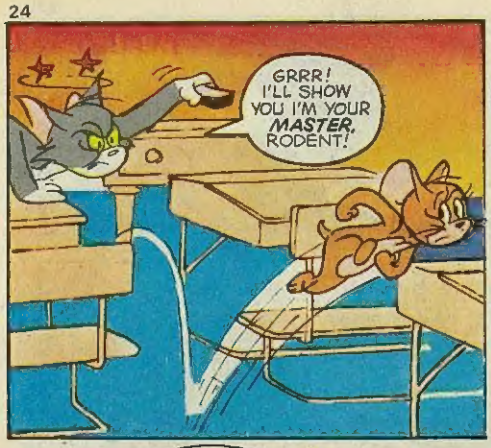
THAT MOMENT IN THE SCANNER CONTROL...
A TRACK APPROACHES... BEARING EIGHT ZERO THREE!
COULD IT BE SHAZAR? PREPARE THE DISINTEGRATORS — WE WILL TAKE NO RISKS!

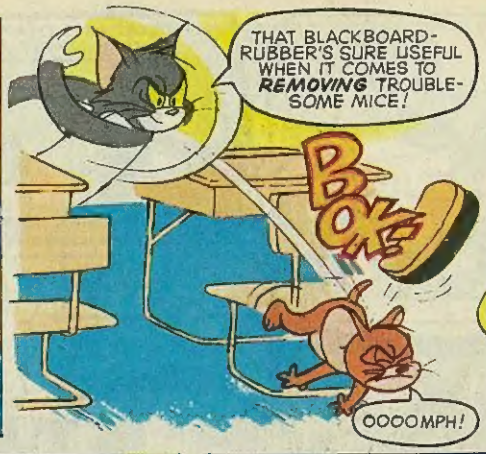

GALACTIC MINUTES LATER...
MY MISSION HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL, GREAT METAL MASTER! I RETURN WITH THE CIRENIUM!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, SHAZAR. BUT WHERE IS YOUR CREW?

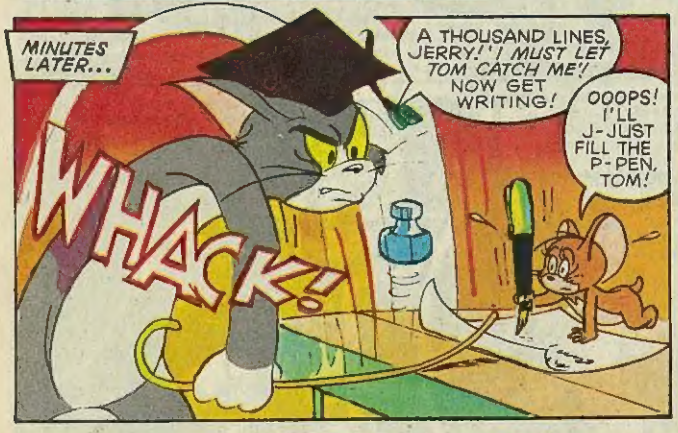
© 1975 BBC tv Enterprises

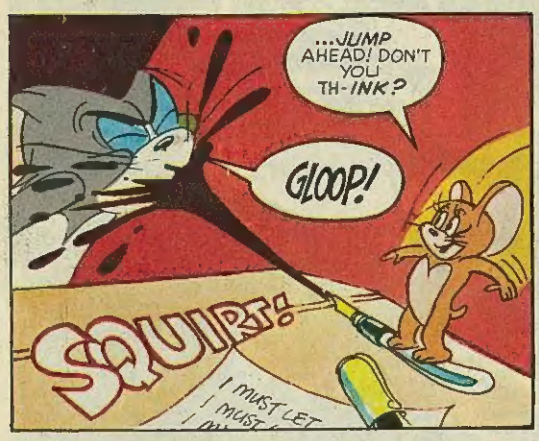

SADLY, THE CIRENIUM DEPOSITS WERE ON A HOSTILE PLANET. THE DALEKS WERE ATTACKED BY A TERRIBLE CORROSION.
SO BE IT! YOUR SUCCESS OUTWEIGHS THEIR LOSS!
SOON SHAZAR'S CRAFT IS DOCKING WITH THE MOTHER SHIP...
AFTERWARDS, THE PRECIOUS CIRENIUM IS BEING UNLOADED..
THE DOCTOR AND THE GIRL LOOSE? THAT IS INDEED DISTURBING NEWS, GREAT ONE!
THEY CANNOT REMAIN HIDDEN FOR LONG. NOW WE HAVE THE CIRENIUM, WORK ON THE TARDIS FLEET WILL PROCEED WITH ALL HASTE!
PERHAPS I CAN SERVE YOU AGAIN, MASTER. I THINK I CAN ANTICIPATE THE WORKINGS OF THE DOCTOR'S MIND.
THE HEROIC FOOL WILL RUIN EVERYTHING, IF I KNOW HIM!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOCTOR BELIEVES HE HAS FINALLY TRACKED DOWN WHAT HE IS LOOKING FOR...
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S IT, DOCTOR?
I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH DOUBT ABOUT IT, SARAH-JANE. BUT IT POSES AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE PROBLEM.
WE CERTAINLY CAN'T FRACTURE THIS PLUMBING WITHOUT SOME SORT OF EXPLOSIVE.
THEN THIS NIGHTMARE SEARCH HAS BEEN IN VAIN?
AND LOOK AT ME! I'M AN ABSOLUTE MESS!
JUST LIKE A WOMAN. HERE I AM BATTLING WITH THE EXISTENCE OF THE UNIVERSE, AND YOU WORRY ABOUT YOUR VANITY! WAIT A MINUTE, THOUGH...
DO YOU REALISE, SARAH-JANE, THAT YOU'VE SUPPLIED ME WITH AN ABSOLUTE GEM OF AN IDEA! PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO DO A LITTLE MODELLING?
SOON, GUIDED BY SHAZAR, THE DALEKS SURROUND THE ALL-IMPORTANT REFRIGERATION UNIT, AND...
YOU SEE, MIGHTY, METAL ONE? DID I NOT TELL YOU WHERE THE DOCTOR WOULD BE?
YOU SHALL BE WELL REWARDED, SHAZAR! BUT FIRST WE MUST REMOVE THEM!
EXTERMINATE THEM! EXTERMINATE THEM!

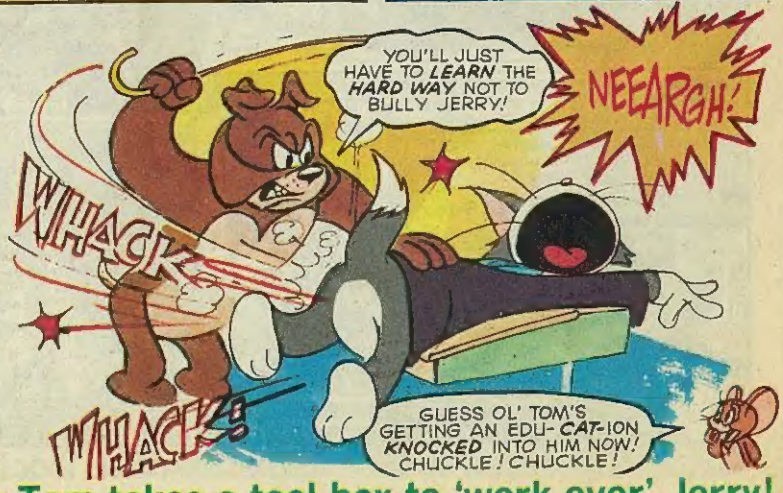
The Doctor creates a double-image soon!










YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LEARN THE HARD WAY NOT TO BULLY JERRY!
NEEARGH!
WHACK!
WHACK!
GUESS OL' TOM'S GETTING AN EDU-CAT-ION KNOCKED INTO HIM NOW! CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!

Soon: Tom takes a tool-box to 'work over' Jerry!